Subject: Chat with Selena Leong
From: Selena Leong <selenaleong@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Selena: it's friday, i can only hope you have gotten yourself a haircut
me: not quite yet
me: but I've got high hopes
Selena: well that's an optimistic perspective
me: apparently I resemble Johnny Rotten
me: http://americanpowerblog.blogspot.com/2010/04/barrett-bodies-brown-disses-him-some.html
Selena: uh that's not the way to fight back intelligently but what do i know.
me: plans this weekend?
me: my old friend Liz Ellis is flying in from SF, gonna be staying with my other friends but will be coming over here first since they work late
me: gonna be hanging with her if you'd care to join us
me: will be drinking heavily
Selena: well if you guys are catching up i wouldn't want to impose.
me: it wouldn't be an imposition at all, we're not going to sit around drinking tea and telling each other about what our grandkids are up to
Selena: i wasn't aware you had heirs
me: I plan to have a dozen
Selena: a dozen what, grandkids?
me: kids
Selena: are youg oing to start a harem
Selena: because good luck getting one woman to agree to ruin her vagina like that
me: yep
Selena: tell you what
Selena: i'll let you have a couple of my eggs
Selena: i am not hosting some fucking growth though
me: great, didn't want to ask outright, thought it might be too forward
Selena: what, you wanted an egg?
me: well, I'm hungry
Selena: i am pretty sure mental illness runs in my family
Selena: i have some leftover spinach baked w/ cheese & cream
Selena: and a tiny arugula salad
Selena: i don't know why i ordered from li'l frankies, that shit was a 30$ lunch
me: ARUGILA ZOMG
me: gdo damnit
me: FUCK
Selena: don't mock my stupid salad

me: this keyboard is really cramping my style
Selena: for the price of this lunch it should have blown me
me: seriously, $30?
me: order from
me: oh, you're in Manhattan
Selena: yes seriously.
Selena: right.
Selena: soho
me: anywho, best place ever is Warma
Selena: what is warma?
Selena: this is going to be some terrible diner, isn't it
Selena: also did your friend ever get back to you re: bushwick area restaurants
me: haven't asked yet, but will
me: got to write up my sex thing
me: will do that now, actually
Selena: that dude never wrote me back to at least confirm he received it
Selena: he better be on vacation or something
me: that's nothing
me: few days is reasonable delay
me: you should see what's going on with this fucking editor of New York Observer
Selena: yes but he has always been way prompt before
Selena: maybe he doesn't like YOU
Selena: and i am now associated with facist/racist bigots like YOU
Selena: (according to those sites)
Selena: you aryan looking motherfucker (i like how bothof those sites devolved into name calling and personal appearance insults)
me: yeah, there are a lot of scrub bloggers out there
me: CNN has no problem bringing them on as talking heads despite their respective track records for insanity
me: I wish it was warmer outside
me: haven't played any basketball in like two weeks
Selena: i left the house thinking it WAS warm
Selena: sans bra
Selena: whoops
me: for some reason my apartment is cold as shit
Selena: it's not that cold out
Selena: also you are skinny
Selena: go put on a sweater you decrepit shit
me: I know, I'm just inclined towards warm weather
me: I also can't find my sweaters
Selena: that's because you're from the south
Selena: i'm s urprised you OWN a sweater

me: maybe I should look in my clothes pile
Selena: you know...that would be a good idea.
Selena: have you fired off a response to the anonymous freak on my blog yet
Selena: bc he has attacked you yet again
Selena: prompting the OTHER poster, the harmless bystander "jack bauer" to say something like "oh god"
Selena: hahahahah it's hilarious
me: nah, I'm done trying to talk sense into that guy; if my real name was being used, I'd probably respond once more just to make it extra-clear that I'm right and he's nuts, but as it is now, don't really need to defend myself
Selena: i'm looking @ yr vlog thing now
Selena: i like that you took the time to put on a blazer.
me: I'm surprised no one noted how clearly stoned I am in that thing
me: of course, gotta look nice; should have shaved, too
Selena: to create SOME semblance of respectability
Selena: YOUR HAIR
Selena: IS LIKE IT WAS BRUSHED WITH A SHOE
me: I just found some amazing razor in my bathroom kit, it's like the greatest shaving razor ever
me: lol
me: very good
me: I'll get it cut this weekend, soitanly
Selena: also it has come to my attention that you sound something like...
Selena: um.
me: supposed to get my headshot on Monday
Selena: wait no i was going to say foghorn leghorn
me: that's not my normal voice
Selena: but he was more carolina
me: was really high, also been up for 24 hours or something
Selena: oh this was your stoned voice?
me: yeah
me: well, also
me: I'm deliberately trying to sound a certain way for the video
me: didn't work as well as I'd hoped
me: kind of sound nerdy, which is okay, beats the alternative
Selena: were you trying to sound...stoned?
me: nope
me: opposite
Selena: "hi i'm barrett brown, totally sober"
Selena: (this is not a joint, btw)
Selena: BAHAHAHAHAHA nice work.
me: it was alright

me: I'm about to do another one
me: somewhat less stoned and perfectly rested
Selena: will you groom beyond washing your face
me: yeah, just shaved
me: have run fingers through hair in order to settle it down a bit
me: so I look less like a Teutonic barbarian who has just finished burning down a Roman outpost in Dacia
Selena: i feel like a monkey
Selena: like i should be picking nits out of your head
me: at least I'm free of lice
Selena: that's a relief?
me: I clean up good
me: so
me: my best friend Caleb
me: who went back down to Texas to take a job as a producer for NBC news affiliate in Tyler
me: took my suggestion that he get on OkCupid
me: and man
me: the pickin' is pretty slim down thar
me: he wrote to me last night, "remember hicks?"
me: I had forgotten
me: http://www.okcupid.com/profile/ajeastx?cf=regular
me: he's doing well for himself by taking that job for like a year or so and then coming up here after Project PM is launched
me: but it's gonna be rough
me: this is top-tier in East Texas in terms of intelligence
me: http://www.okcupid.com/profile/xhotpinklipglos?cf=regular
Selena: ha ha is that a hick?
me: the fat girl in the cowboy hat who's clearly of mediocre intelligence?
me: yes
me: but nothing nearly as bad as some of the shit you see down there
Selena: this second girl is making unfortunate duck face
me: yeah, totally
me: like I said, she is relatively hip for those parts
Selena: SHE HAS A SMASHING PUMPKINS TATTOO
me: lots of Texas women are beautiful, but East Texas doesn't have many of even reasonable intelligence
me: yes, yes she does
Selena: also she listed "the number 23" as one of her favorite movies
Selena: and oh my god that was like THE WORST MOVIE EVER
Selena: it pains me
me: I just want to say how happy I am not to be living in a non-urban area in Texas
Selena: seriously pains me to think that someone actually ENJOYED that piece of claptrap

rubbish
Selena: oh. are we done making fun of these people
Selena: because i'm not
me: my mom threw me out of the house when I was seventeen
me: and I had to live with my dad in Jacksonville
Selena: if you'er half as insufferable as you are now i wonder why.
me: which is outside of Tyler
me: and man
me: that was a depressing time
me: okay
me: now to sort my e-mail yet again
me: make a video
me: start on my half of sex column
me: and then Liz will be here in like ten minutes
Selena: what are you & liz doing?
Selena: sitting around that barren apartment, drinking from that vodka bottle?
Selena: maybe have her buy plastic cups
me: probably go have a drink at a bar nearby first
me: maybe come back here and drink and chat and whatnot
Selena: what bar will that be
me: probably go meet up with Josh later
me: at his place
me: no idea
me: possibly Bushwick Country Club
me: possibly Union
Selena: gross
me: whatever
me: the intention is simply to have a drink and talk, not to lick the fucking interior or make sweet love to the customers
Selena: hahahah
Selena: i have never been to BCC
Selena: but after hearing it smells like farts inside, i refuse to go.
me: it doesn't
me: that's insane
Selena: i have an extremely good nose
Selena: i don't want to assault it
me: hmm
me: just got an e-mail from my publisher
me: looks like he's finally gotten around to reading my fucking book
me: Barrett- I;m reading your book and love it. please call me to discuss blurbers and plans.
me: almost certainly going to ask me to arrange for more book blurbs

me: like that's my ucking job
Selena: wait you have a 3rd book?
me: they did it all last time, not sure why they're regressing
me: no, this is second one
me: he's just now reading it
Selena: i thought that was coming out now
me: and it goes out soon
Selena: HOW IS HE PUBLISHING IT HAVING NEVER READ IT
me: yeah, he's a goon
me: well, editor handles that
Selena: well still
me: he spends most of his time with lawsuits
me: and thinking up ways in which to violate every ethical system known to man
Selena: hahahaha he sounds great
me: he's a fucking fool
me: cancelled my second book after I'd already signed a contract
Selena: i was kidding, you dildo
me: and neglected to tell me this
me: I know
me: I'm just restating my opposition to him
me: but he's my asshole
me: still, going with another publisher next time
Selena: that sounds like a marked improvement